## NOTES FROM LONDON.

RELATING TO VARIOUS PROMINENT PER-SONS. [FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

London, April 29.

The secession of Mr. O'Connor Power from the canks of the Parnellites is an event of good omen for the cause of good order and government in Ireland. It is no doubt true that Mr. O'Connor Power has long been separate in spirit from the band among whom he sat. His treatment of public affairs has been widely different from that of his nominal colleagues. He was one of those men who thought it possible to prove their devotion to Ireland by other means than vulgar abuse of England, or mere obstruction or tacit sanction of outrage and murder. As a speaker there is no man on the Irish benches to be compared with him, nor has he many superiors in any part of the House. Now that he has taken his place among independent Liberals, it will be interesting to note what sort of criticism Irish journals bestow on him. He is above the suspicion of interested motives. He probably sacrifices what a little complaisance to Mr. Parnell would have made a safe seat for the county which he represents. If it should turn out that the voters of Mayo prefer any nobody whom Mr. Parnell chooses to nominate to a man of brilliant abilities who has

worse for them and for Ireland The business of the Empire stood still last night for ten minutes in order that the Home Secretary might explain to an interested House of Commons why he had been sued in the County Court for \$25 worth of flowers. He had been sued, he had failed to appear, judgment had gone against him, and the case had got into the papers. Worse than all, the flowers had been supplied at Oxford while Sir William Harcourt was a candidate for Parliament, and the Tories wanted to know whether the flowers had not been used for corrupting the constituency. The report of Sir William's speech on this momentoic fills nearly half a column, and is interspersed with the laughter and cheers which show how closely the House followed the orator. The legislators of Great Britain listened with attention while one of Her Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State explained how the account had been sent to him and filed away by his private secretary; how the summons had been left with a young footman " with the intelligence characteristic of his class" left it on the hall table; how the second housemaid, " with the assiduity peculiar to that class of persons," mixed it up with old newspapers. and so the law was put in motion without the knowledge of its august victim. The flowers, one is happy to hear, were for domestic use; were, in fact, ordered by Sir William's son. And the Home Sec. retary concluded with a burst of eloquence surely worth transferring even to your crowded columns. "If the honorable member for Guilford supposes that these flowers were bought with some dark design of corrupting the constituency of Oxford, I can assure him that is not the case; they were supplied entirely to my own family and not to the electors: and while I am sorry to think that my connection with the town of Oxford should have terminated, the fact remains that though the vase is shattered the scent of the flowers will hang round it still. And with this pleasing proof that under the burden of departmental duties the Home Secretary has not wholly forgotten his Moore, the incident ended. What grown-up boys these grave M. P.'s at times The great fire at Whiteley's on Saturday is re-

markable for more reasons than one. Humane presence of mind in the policeman who ordered the two hundred horses to be cut loose deserved more honor than it has received. The papers do not even print the policeman's name. The loss was half a million sterling, and the fact that a fire of that magnitude in a crowded neighborhood was got under control in a few hours-in fact never allowed to extend beyond the building in which it beganis honorable to the Fire Brigade which Captain Shaw commands. Whiteley's is an immense store, the owner of

which finds a pleasure in denominating homself the Universal Provider. The growth of this great establishment has impoverished numbers of small tradesmen. Its owner is hated accordingly; all the more so because he began business by cutting down prices, and has continued to undersell his lesser rivals. Between this hatred and the occurrence of three fires on Whiteley's premises within less than two years, some people think there is a connection of cause and effect. There is no proof, and the suspicion is a ghastly one, but I am told it is pretty commonly credited by Whiteley's customers. .

print. And yet the interviewer has a Whiteley. I say "the" interviewer because there is, so far as I know, but one in London, and there is some reason to suppose he will for a time continue to be the only one. Mr. Whiteley tells his story in an interesting way. It is an old story,-the story of the man who comes to London with a five pound note in his pocket and an idea in his head. Mr. Whiteley's ideas grew in number with prosperity, but he still sums them up under the commonplace heads, Honesty, Small Profits and Quick Return and No Credit. Besides which he went to Sunday Sanday labor; on the part of the cow as well as of the dealer, he is careful to explain. In early life he went through the usual routine-was clerk and salesman and even bagman for some years, started a shop of his own and succeeded from the first. Now his warehouses cover more acres than he can count, and he employs 5,000 men and women on the premises. And with the single exception of milk above mentioned, there is no article for which he will not take an order-"an ironclad, a wife or a child, it is all the same to me. I receive your order and execute it in the ordinary course." And just as readily after a big fire as before, for it is but a portion of this huge concern which the flames have consamed.

A story used to be current of a bet between two men at a club that an order could be sent to Whiteley which he would not execute. The order was for a second-hand coffin and it was filled. The loser of the bet inquired of Mr. Whiteley how the coffin came to justify its description as second-hand. "Sir," answered the Universal Provider, "it was a misfit."

Mr. Barrett has abandoned his attempt to keep "Yorick's Love" on the boards of the Lyceum during his seven weeks' season. The British public simply would not go to see it, so last night be appeared in "Richelieu." Never, I think, has the Ly coum on a first night offered so singular a spectacle in front. Five boxes remained all the evening with drawn curtains, and the stalls were not more than two-thirds full. There were, however, many distinguished Americans, including Mr. Henry James Mr. Abbey, Mr. Parsons, General Merritt, Mr. Walker, Consul-General in France, Senator Windom and Senator Ferry. Mr. Barrett's Richelieu was well received by the general audience, and very ill by the critics. Mr. Clement Scott, who was most disposed to praise him before, is among the sternest of his censors this morning in the character of the great Cardinal. He denies him the two qualities ost essential to the impersonation of Richelieu, a sense of humor and power. His performance lacked variety, spontaneity, impulse, vigor. As a whole, it I am afraid this is the general critical verdict. Not a few of the men with whom I talked during the evening spoke of Mr. Barrett's pale likeness to Booth, whose gestures he mimicked, no doubt unconsciously. It was thought that the part was underplayed throughout. In no play of this kind has the colloquial method been carried so far, or employed with such depressing results. Mr. Barrett at every moment gave indication of skill and promise of something more to come; which never came, or hardly ever.

The support given to Mr. Barrett by his company is for the most part weak. Miss Wainwright would be a not unpleasing Julie if she would refrain from those continual contortions of body which divert the attention of the spectator. Mr. Fernandez is a sufficiently villanous Baradas. Mr. Louis James as De Maurrat is perhaps the finest example now to be seen on the stage of a purely comic effect due to a man's attempting a part out of his line. Mr. Louis James is within his right when he plays the heavy Cather or the ruthless ruffian of melodrama. When he tries the young lover the result-leaves Mr. Toole

Monday's papers publish pretty long dispatches from New-York touching Mr. Irving's farewell appearance, reports of his speech and statements of his earnings. Ten years ago they would have had no dispatches, and if they had the last thing to have been mentioned would have been the doings of an actor. It is startling to think what a change has occurred in the interval, and what a different rank the theatre now holds in the opinion of great classes of the community. Mr. Irving has done more than any man to bring about the change; and has profited by it at least as much as any of his many prosperous colleagues.

POLITICAL, EDUCATIONAL, PERSONAL. FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE LONDON, April 30.

The Tories are enlivening their spirits by pointing out that the Government majority of 130 for the second reading of the Reform bill has already been reduced to 27.. It was by 27 only that Mr. Raixes's amendment proposing to instruct the Committee of the Whole House to include redistribution in the bill was defeated. They go on to say that the Government was indebted even for this majority to fifteen Parnellites, and that if the fifteen Parnellites had gone into the Tory lobby there would have been a majority the other way. Quite true. What the Tories forget to add is that they brought about served them faithfully in Parliament, so much the this state of things by violating what the Liberal whips understood to be a distinct agreement that no division whatever should be taken on Monday night. Relying upon this agreement, Lord Richard Grosvenor and Lord Kensington allowed the Liberals to go home. The Tories saw the emptiness of the Liberal benches. They were angry because Mr. Gladstone had refused-quite rightly-to debate over again at this stage of the bill the question of redistribution. They were even more angry because Mr. Gladstone's supporters followed his lead; or perhaps because his supporters had a leader whom it was possible to follow. They thought an excuse for breaking their promise might be found in the collapse of the debate which ultimately ensued from the silence of the Ministerialists. Hence the division and the narrow majority. Whether the effect be worse for the Government or for the Opposition time will show. The Liberal whips are blamed, as usual. But the Tory whips who misled, no matter how innocently, their Liberal colleagues, have yet to give an explanation.

Lord Hartington has stated, not a moment tooon, that the charges upon the Egyptian exchequer for the maintenance of British troops in Egypt ar solely for the excess over what the same troops would cost if kept at home. In other words, England pays all the ordinary charges of all the troops she has in the Delta. The extraordinary charge due to their presence in Egypt are horne by Egypt. This fact Lord Hartington thought it sufficient to mention in a sort of aside, as a tag to an answer to a question in the House of Commons. I believe it would be found that most people hitherto have be lieved that Egypt was saidled with the entire cosof the British army employed on her soil.

The victory won in Oxford University by the adates of the higher education of women is one on which that University may be congratulated. It opens to women the examinations for certain honor -not all, but including Mathematics, Modern History and Natural Science. If they pass, they will hold certificates of success as men-students do The women are to be tried by the same standards as men. It remains to be seen what their proportion of honors will be. They have done brilliantly at Cambridge and elsewhere. If Oxford had declined to follow the lead of Cambridge, of the University of London, of Edinburgh, and other leading uni versities, it would have been handicapped itself it the race for knowledge at a time when competition is keen in that as in other efforts of the human race toward mental improvement. The claim of women has been long argued. It has secured local approval. It now obtains the sanction of a body which represents the graduates of the University, and the struggle may be regarded as at an end. A majority of 143 in a total vote of 785 is decisive. It can hardly be necessary to add that the ad-vocates of the higher education of women have nothing in common with the female fanatles who want to level all barriers between the sexes.

Mr. Andrew Lang has been criticising in print Mr. Walter Besant's lecture on the Art of Fiction. I am not going to criticise the critic. All I care to do is to point out that Mr. Lang, who has often succeed anonymously at what is called the American school of fiction, now more courageously sneers at it over his own name. To this I will add that Little or nothing, however, will you hear of this Mr. Andrew Lang is of opinion that he may almost some saving virtue in the "almost." Without it, the opinion would deserve to go on record as one of

> Is "Bass" now a household word in the United States? Should you be surprised to hear that with possibly one or two exceptions the man who bore that name and who died yesterday was the most widely known of Englishmen? So say the chronelers of to-day; so said Thackeray a generatio ago, and Sir Wilfrid Lawson gave him a testimonial of a different kind when he christened the great Burton brewer Archbisnop Bass. He had been a member of Parliament for thirty-five years, sitting during the whole of this period for Derby. He had been offered and declined a Peerage. He had vast wealth. He was one of the first men of business in England and one of her most generous public bene-He was popular and respected in the House of Commons, the personal friend of many of its best members. And with all this he was better known by the label on his beer bottles than by all his other titles to fame. It is an odd celebrity. But I suppose he was prouder or it than of all others. The fame of his beer was due to the goodness of his beer. He has done more for the public health than all the temperance reformers, for he found the beer of England bad and he left it good.

> It may interest some people to be reminded that the reputation of Bass's beer in London itself is hardly older than the great Exhibition of 1851. Before that this precious fluid went mostly to India. The figures of the business are now enormous. The London stores of the firm, which has seen turned into a limited company, hold six acres of beer in barrels. At Burton the brewery is a con siderable city, and the business of it amounts to \$12,000,000 yearly. The yearly issue of labels exeeds a hundred millions. The beer of the company pays to the internal revenue about \$4,000 per day. The sum they paid for carriage six years ago was \$900,000. The gifts of Mr. Bass to the public include churches, an institute and reading-rooms at Burton on which he spent \$100,000, and he gave half as much more to Derby. In private he was simple, pleasant, bospitable, and his place in the Scottish Highlands. Tulchan Ledge, was the summer home for longer or shorter periods of many dis tinguished and delightful persons.

It is conceivable that the Briton may stop drinking beer, and Bass's bitter cease to be a household word. If that should happen Bass will still have a claim to the grateful remembrance of the Londoner, for to him is due the law by which the insufferable annovance of organ-grinding was initigated. Pity it was not abolished, as it easily might have been. Paris does not tolerate it. The organ-grinder who gives a single turn in the street to his instrument of torture would find himself in the hands of the police. He is rightly regarded as a nuisance pure and simple, to be forthwith abated. Mr. Bass contented himself-perhaps it was all he could do at the time-with a law which enables every householder to order the street " musician," out of hearing-out of the vicinity of his house, at any rate. The ingerious rascals who levy blackmail on a peaceable community retorted by producing musical engines of such power that they can be heard a quarter of a mile away, and these the supineness of the police and public still endure. Mr. Bass's law the police and public still endure. Mr. Bass slaw, however, is most useful and beneficent. The organiends who perambulate London soon learn that there are quarters where they will not be bribed nor tolerated, and these they leave in comparative peace. All thanks to Mr. Bass, and honor to his memory. He had many honors in his lifetime, and not the least of them was a letter of thanks for his law against organs, of which Dickens, Tennyson, Millais and Carlyle were among the signers.

BROADWAY NOTE-BOOK.

MEN AND THINGS, THE COUNTRY HOUND. THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD-WAY LOUNGER.

Mr. George I Sency has a cousin, a member of Congress from Tiffin, Ohio, who said to me the day Mr. eney's bank closed: ;" I suppose George has given away \$2,000,000 for philanthropy. He has not given anything that I know of to his kin. His cather was the Methodist preacher of a Brooklyn church when I first knew him and George was about setting out to be a bank clerk. I had supposed he was worth many, or at least several, millions. This action of his bank looks strange to me. Where did the Seney family originate?" land, on the Eastern Shore. Our great grandfather named Seney, was a member of the Continental Congress from Maryland. The family is very small and the name is almost entirely confined to Long Island now, our one Ohlo family excepted. There were two sons of our grandfather, one of whom became a lawyer and one a The latter was transferred to the New-York

Conference and the banker is his son. Our grandmother was Miss Nicholson, of the naval family of that name is Baltimore. Her sister became the second wife of the Hon. Albert Gallatin, Secretary of the Treasury and suc cessor of Alexander Hamilton. Gallatin made my father his clerk and took him from Washington to his aunt's new home of Geneva, near Uniontown, Penn. There the young man met my mother and was married to her and A few years ago, say about 1879, I went with a few en upon a railroad excursion to St. Louis James D. Fish and John Eno were two. The latter eemed a plain, clear-headed man of the world. three weeks ago one of his relations told me that his ather gave one of the two sons \$10,000 a year to attend to his real estate business. The bank under the Fifth Avenue Hotel was regarded as the most substantial conern up-town, and its situation made it the favorite of fashionable shoppers and of men who do not go down-

Mr. Horace White observed of the speculations of Mr. John Eno: "That did sufprise me; for he was the treasurer of the Civil Service Reform Association.

of thousands.

town. When we consider What the Fifth Avenue Hotel

block rents for a year we may at first feel that it is a

princely income, yet when we reflect that a million lost in

speculation will consume four to six years' rent, and two

alllions will consume a third or more of the whole rent of

the block since its construction, we cease to wonder that

every babe and suckling fixes his eye on nothing less

Pays ex-Senator John P. Stockton: "The friends of a public man must be prudent in assaulting others. Mr. icorge F. Edmunds never had any charge made again \$ n until his friends assailed Blatne. Ever since Mr Edmunds has been on the defensive. That, to say the least, is a change."

It may be pleasant for General Grant now to reflect hat not long ago he received Mr. Blaine very cordially ears. General Grant called his son "Buck" and Buckeye" boy. He and all the family regarded Buck," otherwise Ulysses, as a financial prodigy As o Ferdinand Ward, it was a matter of narrative in the Grant circle how his old father, for whom he had pro-vided a home and income, used to say: "Have I a son e that ! Can it be true that he has made me this There was an old hymn which said: "There is a est for the people of God," but it was not to be here

"I'll tell you," said ex-Governor Curtin, in a whisper, last Wednesday night, "the cause of it all: over-pro-

New-Jersey, I am informed by one of her Democratic lelegates-at-large, is possibly for Tilden, rather as a sentiment: more candidly she leans toward Bayard, whose kinfolk are numerous from New-Brunswick and Princeon to Hoboken. She would be gratifled to see McPherso made her Vice Presidential candidate.

O'Conor and Judah P. Benjamin, the one from the most estern stock in Europe, the other from the cradle of nees, Celt and Semitic, died near together, so like in soul that the magnet can 'hardly separate their metallic dust n the next world. Both poor originally, both of the disdainful instlucts arising from mental pride, each arguing against the conditions, which upbore him, each so much careers which illustrate nathing, made the law seem any dy's chariot who could drive it, and the one byed other worshipped a brazen sun no bigger than a shekel.

Our old Controller, John Jay Knox, had just taken his resident's arm-chair, when the deluge came in the dos ud sald: " After you please !"

What is to be the future of railroads, provided we stop milding them !

Mr. Morrison remarked on Wednesday night; "If we

I was speaking to a friend of Mrs. Abel 'R. Carbi uring the week. She was the sister of General Grant, and after he became famous married Mr. Corbin, who was a widower. He lived in St. Louis for some years and then was brought to Washington and made clerk of the Court of Claims. In Colonel Benton's troubles with the Calhoun Democracy Mr. Forbin rather abandoned him lieved that impraved real estate would decline but that nureciate. So he bought lots all over Jersey Cit Elizabeth. He autleipated a rise and probably only par tially paid for much of this property. The panic of 187. he considered hal finished him, though he retained enough money to live on comfortably, but he died with which did not live, and that further discouraged him as als widow had means enough to be comfortable upon. hough not to live luxuriously. These means it is said she eposited with her nephews in business, and is now poor again after an experience of sixteen years as wife and

Judge Louis Dent, General Grant's brother-in-law ited poor, and for some time his widow and children wer precarious circumstances, until a former partner of Mr. Dent realized on some claims a considerable amount money and in regard for the Grant family he volun tarily gave the widow enough money to make her happy She took a house at Garden City and has been living there for some years. It is feared that a portion of her funds were involved in Mrs. Grant's money which is said to have been used by General Grant to purchase his increased interest in the house of Grant & Ward. Grant for some time was only one-seventh partner in that house or until he raised his subscription to \$100,000, which he gave, it is said, in Mrs. Grant's check, and this gave him one-fourth interest.

General Grant entered this firm immediately after t omination of Garfield, when he said that it was time for him to find som thing to do. There is probably little doubt but that the General has been pursued by interested people with the suggestion that he would receive the Presidential nomination again ever since 1876. At that time the Pennsylvania delegation and the New-York delegation, though nominally for Hartranft and for Conkling, were held it eserve for a Grant movement, but the unexpected strength of Blaine compelled the Grant element in order to best Blaine to unite with the Bristow, Morton and other elements. By 1880 a Grant movement had been thoroughly worked up after an expenditure of three years' labor. Garfield's unexpected nomination led Gen-At the conclusion of his term of office General Grant had and if he had followed that first suggestion, which was old beneficiaries of his patronage, he would now possess that rural fame which attached to Washington, Madison and Van Buren, each of whom retired to his wide acres

Judge Lochrane, who is often quoted in the newspaper chiefly because he is a rapid traveller and files all over the country to attend to legal cases for the Pullman Car Company, came to this country from the North of Ireland. His mother was a Protestant of the Church of England and his father a Catholic, and by a marriage contract the husband bound himself to become a Church of England man. The judge's brother has an important official position in the British kingdom. The Judge came out to America and settled in Georgia, and was a clerk in a drug store at Athens, the seat of the University, when a distinguished public man heard him make a speech and insisted that he must study law. He became Chief-Justice of Georgia during the transition period. Originally employed in a lawsuit of the Southern Pullman Company, his success in that company's suits in Tennessee and Kentucky led Mr. Pullman to make him an offer to give his whole time to the car company, which had become a thing extending from the British Provinces to the Pacific Ocean and finally to Mexico and Europe. Judge Lochrane argued cases the briefs for which had been prepared by Judge Harlan, now on the Supreme bench. Mr. fullman preferred Judge Lochrane's work as containing that fervid and comprehensive survey natural to a man of Irish stock. He has an assistant counsel and moves from point to point, now in some Legislature, again in some Supreme Court, and even in the United States Su-

A gentleman referring to Mrs. Pallman, formerly Miss Sanger, the wife of the Pullman car apresident, said to me: "When she enters the offices of the car company at Chicago it is agreeable to see the universal respect accorded her there from the people through the whole line and staff in her devotion to her husband and children and their interests. She gives the tone of sentiment to that large army of conductors, clerks, mechanics, porters, etc., similar to what you find in the British army toward the Queen."

Banks are depositories and money dealers, but the great expansion of corporations in America has made too many of them mere bond agencies. Hence the failures of recent date are generally found mixed up either with e real or pretended scheme of advancing money in the large to supply, provide or construct something. The stimulus to do this is the large profits. Consequently banking has got to be only another form of stock and bond brokerage. The City Chamberlain, who is made the sistedian of the funds of this great city, has been a partner in a house of brokers on Wall Street. It seems strange that no precaution has Juen taken to keep the City Chamberlain from entering a speculative firm, but the connection here between politics and stock specula-Tweed and Sweeney were directors in one of the railroads while they had control The street railroads whose stocks are dealt in like steam raticoads were nearly all created by pollticians. The largest banking houses in the country have for Several years back become tenders to new construction concerns, such as electric lights, telephones, railroads, etc. A case is reported of an old partner in a banking house leaving the firm at the close of last year respectable banking to be putting off bonds on deposit-Another case analogous was that of a well-known speculator who found that Grant & Ward were paying him something like 20 or 30 per cent for his money. took a sober second thought and said: "It cannot be honest to make such profits as that, and I guess I will draw out." This shows that there are some general principles undeviating under all conditions of business. I knew an old man in a country town who lent his money for 6 per cent a year. A person came and offered him 10 per cent for it. The old man turned to him and said: "Sir, I do not want you ever to speak to me again; you must be a dishonest man; you cannot earn 10 per cent honestly by

Mr. Coreoran, the banker at Washington, once related to me that an old banker at Georgetown, I think it was General Mason, the father of James M. Mason, had a cusner who was engaged in discovering perpetual motion This customer had means enough to warrant the bank in in the presence of other persons, and one present says he cations. Finally the man came to General Mason and would have supposed they had been close friends for said: "I want to get about three hundred dollars more on my note. I am satisfied that I have come so near dis-Buckey," he having been born in Ohio and therefore a | covering perpetual motion that with this money I will perfect the invention and trouble you no more,' "Jimmy," said General Mason, "don't you think that compound interest for money is as near perpetual motion as anybody can ever get i" Compound interest is what has been filling the hospitals hereabout with financial broken-backs and paralytica.

> I understand that Dr. Bailey, one of the best-known forms and faces on Broadway, is one of the sufferers by the failure of Grant & Ward. He is the son of an old army surgeon who recently died and left him a moderate fortune. Being acquainted with Jesse Grant and his partner Mr. Moriarty, once of Boston, Dr. Bailey either invested or deposited his money with them, and I am told that he has lost from thirty thousand to fifty thousand dollars.

The blind peol necessarily would have imitators. The first blind pool was that Mr. Villard conceived to raise the money to buy enough stock of the Northern Pacific Railroad to control it. He had acquired a reputation for directness of purpose, nerve and integrity. were rather flush, and it is said that he procured eight millions of dollars without any guarantee as to what he meant to do with it. There will come a time when the monkey will try to shave himself with his master's razor. This seems to have happened in the case of Grant & Ward; they also got up a blind pool, and there were sneugh observers of the success of the first one to boom this for a while. The wonder is that enough traorant men of riches could be found to believe that the sur of the Government justified any such great investment. The Emperor of China, it is related by Hans Andersen was once approached by some swindlers who offered for of money to weave him a suit of clothes so very fine that only the most perfect and wise eyes could see it. The Emperor accepted the proposition and often went to see the weavers using their fingers at the loom. and though he saw nothing there they explained it artistically to him that he was not willing to admit that he did not see the garments. As the Emperor had seen were mean we might say the defeat of our rill did this. | the fabric, of course the great Mandarius had to see and swindled had it not been for a little child who, when taken by its mother to see the procession where the Emperor was walking in his new suit, knew just little enough to shout out; " Why, mother, the poor Emperor has nothing on!" When the great supply system went out in procession, nearly two weeks ago, the children alone had not invested.

> Now, the Government supplies have assisted to make ome moderate fortunes. It seldom happens, however, which he gets the supplies to furnish entangle him. I recollect DeWitt C. Wheeler and some others in the dry goods trade who thought it would be a great thing to urnish the Indian goods to the Government. These goods consisted of blankers and other matters. In the and the contractors had become politicians and officeholders, but no longer merchants. The supplying of cattle to the Indian posts is apparently profitable, but it renerally happens that the persons concerned in this usiness are pulled further and further into politics and taken to drive a material trade with the Government involve all but very coel-headed men. The supplies for the American navy, the supplies for the army posts and the supplies for the Indians comprehend pretty much all of the supply business. The transportation of these goods is one of the largest items, yet so ignorant of the operations of our Government were many of our leading ettlzens, at least our richest citizens, that they concluded that the supply system was a bonanza. Every one of have been addressed, but the understanding was that it was too good a thing to let out. Here is where the un scrupulousness of the times, or rather of human nature, appears. Nobody wanted to inquire whether the supply system was perfectly honest. Even now among the people the indignation is not about the honesty of the contracts but about the honesty of the pretence that there were such contracts. The stationery, engraving, bookbinding, etc., of the Government amount to con siderable, but our newspapers constantly present the regular tabulations and proposals of the Government, and the laws have been openly made to protect free competition. Nevertheless, people with a million dollars never heard of such laws, never saw such advertisenents, and evidently did not know that there was a United States Government. The whole matter is enough o shock our cockneyism, and make us perceive that a man may be a deeply informed New-Yorker and yet a rather ignorant American.

> Last Sunday night the rumor was flying through all the hotels that Addison Cammack's blows of the cane on Mr. Taylor's head had resulted in Taylor's death. For half an hour there was a mingled awe and storm interesting to study. It was plainly seen that in this community the oully and fighter, no matter what his possessions, my answer for any damage he does. There was a feeling of relief when it was found that neither Mr. Cammack nor Mr. Taylor had suddenly stepped on the other side of the

Washington Market is advancing and is partially oc cupied. It does not much differ from Fulton Market in general composition and appearance, and is a step forward. London and New-York have habitually poor market structures and conveniences, while Paris has per haps the model market in Europe, but other cities in the United States have better market facilities than Paris. Philadelphia and Washington . nd St. Louis, and, I may add, New-Orleans, are excellent instances of perfected market facilities. It is the habit in Philadelphia for men

oney might have covered the insurance. The front part of this house dates back almost to American antiquity. It was I think, called Fuller's Hotel. The large rear portion of the house running up a hill was built some time prior to the rebellion. The situation of this house is good, but it has been for a good while past the resort of a bar-room element which has lowered its standing. Mr. Joseph Cook, who died a year ago, thought he had arranged to have the house rebuilt, at least the front portion, for a fireproof building, but the Will.rd brothers have hardly been on speaking terms with each other for years and it was difficult to come to lany understanding with them. I think that the Willards are of the same general family as Mrs. Emma Willard, who kept the first impor tant female seminary in this country. It is not too late to put up on this site a thoroughly modern hotel, but no nakeshift building will serve the purpose. If that corner is to be retained for hotel purposes it must be improved up to the standard of the day. The hotel acc tions of Washington are the poorest in the North when we consider the line patronage really good hotels would possess there for from six to seven months every year.

A resident of Long Branch said to me: " While General Frant has been of benefit to Long Branch, Long Branch When he was elected has not been of any good to him. President he was drawn there by real estate speculators, ome of whom are now ruined. Murphy, Porter and Palicock appeared on the scene about the time with General Grant. The young Grant boys found themselves in drifted to Wall Street. Each of the sons has in turn made appearance in that speculative mart, and the eldest son, who had a good position in the army, resigned to be a speculator. The second son, who was presumed by his family to be a genius in finance, has once or twice been in straits and finally consumes the fortune of his father in-law in pretended Government contracts which the son, failing to get into the firm of Grant & Ward on application, was there by proxy. Yet the ex-President, takes everything for granted in this way, is the same man who vetoed the inflation bill. ?

Mr. William Means, of Cincinnati, and his daughters have been in New-York during the past week. Means thinks that the beer influence in Cincinnati has been injurious both to the morals and government of that city, and that the late roots were the accidental perform-ance of the same kind of gamins and idlers who make in the beer saloons and from among whom the juries have been picked to try murderers.

## SPECULATION IN WASHINGTON. AN ALMOST UNIVERSAL MANIA

BUCKET-SHOPS AND MONEY-LENDERS-THE PASSION FOR "PUBLIC LIFE"-GOING TO THE RACES. DEPON THE RECULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. ]

WASHINGTON, May 17 .- In no city, perhaps, considering its size is the spirit of speculation so rife as in Washington. Especially true is this of speculation in a small way. Among the thousands of Government employes receiving on an average from \$900 to \$2,000 a year, there are very few, I venture to say, who have not at one time or another taken a "fiyer" at stocks or dabbled in wheat. The opportunities for doing so are many. The temptation to increase their little income by some lucky hit is not always withstood and the victims who are "bitten" at an early stage of the game do not always benefit by the lesson taught them. The spirit of gambling extends to the Army and Navy, and even some of the foreign diplomats, attaches princi pally, whose way of eking out a living is as much a problem to them perhaps as to others, have caught the fever and are seen at times to make their way into "bucket shops" and kindred institutions. The latter in certain quarters are as plentiful as groggeries in the Fourth Ward in New-York. Some of them are highly respectable looking concerns. You wouldn't suspect them of doing anything but a legitimate banking business. Others carry on their trade-I might almost say profession-without the least attempt to conceal it., Flaming signs announce to the passer-by that So & So are ready to take orders for stocks on a margin of 1 per cent. In windows you will see screens which inform the public that private wires offer special facilities for the transaction of business, viz., the fleecing of the innocents. No wonder, then, that with such temptations thrown into their way, women, and clergymen even, walk into meshes out of which they cannot hope

even, walk into meshes out of which they cannot nope to find their way without being ruined in reputation or bringing disgrace upon themselves and others. To think that Congress has successfully put a stop to the "ten-per-centers," as they are commonly called, the men that lend money to Government clerks upon assignment of their salaries in advance at the rate of 10 ner cent a month, is to suppose something very er-10 per cent a month, is to suppose something very erroneous. The business of these sharks is in as flourishing a condition as ever. It was only yesterday/that one of them mortgaged his house, his furniture and every. of them mortgaged his house, his firmiture and every-thing upon which he could possibly raise money, at 6 per cent, in order to be able to lend it out again at 10 per cent a month. The Government, it is true, does not recognize any more the validity of pay vouchers gasigued to others in advance of the time when they fall due, but the Shylocks apparently are willing to take the risk, and, so far as I can hear, have no reason to regret their willingness to trust the honesty of their victims. It is needless to say that most of the money lent out by them finds its way into their own pockets within twenty four hours after having left them, they being for the greater part either owners of or partners in "bucket shops."

\*\*Sympa says enginess skeletons might be brought to

in "bucket-shops."

##Some very curious skeletons might be brought to
light if you could but peer into the clovets of some of
the people high in the employ of the Government.

How many of them, I wonder, manage to keep up the How many of them, I wonder, manage to keep up the style of living they do on the salary they receive? They were not rich when they entered office. Their wives did not bring them handsome dowries. To suspect their integrity would be doing them a gross injustice. But to speculate a little bit, eh? I Trade, maybe, upon a superior knowledge of affairs which their official position may give them. Is it, after all, so very wrong? I sit, at any rate considered so by many of them?

Without wishing to meralize any further in this line, I geannot help remarking what a horrible thing the official Register is. It tells you at once every public man's income, or in a majority of cases, very nearly so. You cannot help expressing some astoni-hueut at how man's income, or in a majority of cases, very nearly so. You cannot help expressing some astonishment at how Mr. and Mrs. X., at whose house you dined only the other day, can afford to entertain so handsomely. Turning to page 15,306 you run down your finger until you some to friend X.'s name and opposite it you find "\$1,200." Well, I declare, you exclaim, how X. manages to dress those girls of his is a mystery—and, by Jove, there is W.; look here! He gets only \$2,500, and last week he gave an entertainment which must have cost at least,—well. I wouldn't like to mention the figure. Let's see what Z. gets. I know the Z.'s pay at figure. Let's see what Z. gets. I know the Z.'s pay least \$1,200 rent for their house, not to mention t

figure. Let's see what Z. gets. I know the Z.'s pay at least \$1,200 rent for their house, not to mention the wages they give their big, greasy porter whom they pass in the presence of all their friends as a family servant has been in the family ever since he was a picaninny, sir, Z. says; played with him when I was a boy, on the old plantation; his mother was owned by my father and brought up the whole family, etc.)—yes, Z. gets, here it is, only \$3,500. How do they manage to five! Speculation!

Washington is unique perhaps in presenting examples of men broken down in spirit and fortunes, whose uncontrollable desire to feed at the public crib makes them willing 20 accept any position, however lowly, rather than be kept out of Government employ for any time. Not that they are unable to secure employment elsewhere; on the contrary, their past experience should make their services valuable in many respects to private individuals, and undoubtedly would do so if they could bring themselves to abandon what they perhaps consider "public life." I know of an ex-member of the Wisconsin Legislature, now a doorkeeper and messenger of one of the Senate Committees; another, also a doorkeeper, who not long ago was a bank president in Virginia and occupied some responsible public position in his State; still another, who is the son of an ex-United States Senator, and as such, very likely, imbited the taste for holding public office which he now gratifies by filling the position of a doorkeeper; and I could go on citing an indefinite namber of cases to support my proposition, if space permitted me to do so.

The Senate and House have presented a deserted appearance this week after 3 o'clock. The explanation is to be found in the fact that the races have begun at Ivy City. When the hands of the Senate clock point to a quarter to 3 you can see Beek get ready to lock his desk even a tariff debate would, have no attraction for him then, get his hat and cane, and toddle down to the Baltimore and Ohio depot in a harry. This is the si for the "sports" of the Senate to depart, which they do with as much glee [as schoolboys when school closes. In the House the departure of the "boys" attracts less attention. The body is too large. But when "Joe" Blackburn fleads the van they generally stop on their way to the depot [at a place over the door of which a mysterious sign hangs, displaying the cabalistic words: "First Chance." When they return the sign reads, "Last Chance "—and you may just rest assured they take it, every time.

## PLANNING FOR ANOTHER SIEGE.

Said a representative of the Belgian Panorama Company, recently, whose "Slege of Paris" has een exhibiting at the corner of Seventh-ave, and Fifty fifth-st: "We closed our doors to the public a few days ago after a continuous exhibition, Sundays and week days, of eighteen months. We shall open again by the of station to go to market themselves in order to get the best and to exert fine officeal influence on the butchers. The Hebrews form a very conspicuous element among the butchers, and by some are considered the best butchers. Indeed there are more Hebrews on the mechanics bench in New-York than anybody would think.

The Jewish synagogue in Thirty-fourth-st. near Seventh-ave, is being taken down stone by stone to be rebuilt further up-town.

The burning of Willard's Hotel at Washington if complete would have been no loss to Washington except in what middle of June with a new painting, possibly the " Battle

## BULL FIGHTS IN PARIS.

THE NOBLE PERSONAGES WHO AND TRIED TO INTRODUCE THEM. I FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

# If "society" had its wicked will it would revive the diversions of the Roman circus. In the name of maternal charity, the fine ladies who cry out against M. Paul Bert's physiological experiments on living animals have, with such fine gentlemen as the Duc de Castries, Prince de Sagan and the Comte de la Ferronayes, been tryinge to introduce the Spanish National sport of bull fighting into France. It was to have been no child's play, as in Portugal, where the horns of the bulls are arranged in pads like bexing gloves, and spadas only aim at trying to stick little flags attached to long pins into the neck of the the animal. Horses were to have been disembowelled and Frascuelo was, when his bull was rendered wild with anger, to have plunged a knife into his throat. The famous toreador refused to be a party to a sham light. He professed "disinterested love for his art," and only asked 75,000 francs to transport the animals which he wanted for the performance at the hippodrome, and feur assistants, to Paris. the company of brokers and speculators and naturally M. Leon Renault, the ex-Prefect of Police. whose name three years ago was so discreditably mixed up in Tunisian affairs, promised the Duchess do Monchy to obtain the consent of M. Comescasse, actual head of the Police Department, and of the Minister of the Interior. He was very near succeeding, and would have done so if Victor Hugo had not sent M. Lockroy to remonstrate with divers members of the Cabinet, and himself spoken with great frankness on the subject to General Pittie, the military secretary of M. Grévy.

Thatforgan of monarchical society, Le Gaulois, sent up nothing less than a howl of execration against the republican kill-sports. What a fuss about a bull and a few wretched horses. There was less danger of Frascuelo and his assistants being killed than of any jockey who competes for the Grand Prix at Longchamos. Were there to be no cakes and ale consumed under the Republic! Lo Figure, which is jealous of the favors shown by the Comte de Paris to Le Gaulois, while admitting that the Republic was not conducive to mirth and jollity, and that a nimble toreador ran very little chance of being impaled, set its face against the proposed sangainary spectacle. If Frascuelo came to perform at the hippodrome herought to be driven out of the arena by a shower of foot-stools.

The Duchess de Mouchy went herself, along with the Prince de Sagan, to M. Camescasse, to beg of him to obtain for her the authorization that she wanted. He had given an informal promise to M. Leon Renault that the atrocious spectacle would be permitted. When she called upon him she was escorted by the Prince de Sagan, ex-president of the defunct Rue Royal Club, which was the theatre of the card-marking scandal. M. Camescasse is not remarkable for moral courage. He shrank from telling the Duchess the true reason why the bull fight would not be allowed, and affected to think that a spectacle so ferocious might rasse a riotous spirit in the crowd Rochefort, and other advanced jenrnalists, would be sure to take advantage of it to egg the people on to manifestatious against the sport. Forty ill-disposed persons in the hippodrome would be enough to get up a dangerous riot. What do you think were in substance the answers of the Duchess and the Prince de Sagan? That the Prefect of Police might not feel any opensiness on that score, as the meanest place would cost fifty francs. There would be a series of bull fights, no doubt. But pleasure trains were being organized by the railway companies to fetch wealthy spectators from all parts of France, from England, Belgium, and elsewhere. There would not be in these trains any second or third class compartments. Less, certainly, would be asked than for ordinary first-class tickets, but more than is usually demanded for second-class ones. The prices for the good seats in the hippodrome would be so high that only very rich people could occupy them.

This will give you some idea of the moral state of the best society and confirm the view which I have indicated, namely, that the upper class canaille are worse than the rough brutes whom Zola sketches in "L'Assommoir."

The Duchess de Mouchy is the granddaughter of Caroline Bonaparte and Murat, the showy general to whom Napoleon gave the crown of Naples. Her mother was a Fraser, from Philadelphia, where Prince Lucien Murat taught French in the reign of Louis Philippe. She used to be, as Princess Anna Murat, the inseparable companion of the Emprese Eugenie, who, when she visits France, is always her guest. The Duchess is a hard woman, but sets up to be a Lady Bountiful. It costs her nothing to do so, as a patroness of charitable fêtes. Her husband is the head of a branch of the De Noailles family. He is very wealthy and was cut by all his relations for esponsing the Princess Anna. The history of the manner in which he was brought into taking that step is one that might be in its place in the "Queer Stories" in Mr. Henry Labouchere's weekly paper. The Duchess often visits London, where she is made much of by the Prince and Princess of Wales and their set. There are some suggestive allusions to her in the posthumously published letters of the late M. Prosper Merimée. That caustic writer did not admire her and regretted that the Empress made a companion of her. She went with Eugenie on different trips into Switzerland Germany and Spain, in which last named country she saw bull fights, and, it would seem, enjoyed them thoroughly.

I believe the Prince de Sagan, the Duc de Castries, and the other noblemen who were to have acted as stewards at the hippodrome, were indifferent to the charitable bearings of the project. What they aimed at was to bring forward Philippe VII. and his wife, who, having been reared at Madrid and Seville, delight in the sport of buil fighting. Prominent Bonapartists were to have gone with the Duchess to see the prowess and dexterity of Frascuelo. Orleanists and Legitimists who have deserted the elder branch were also to have flocked in behind the noble stewards. Frascuelo was to have saluted the Comte and Comtesse de Paris as King and Queen; and the whole house was to have applianded this astounding attempt to galvanize the dead monarchy. All the gentlemen in the press trib-nne would have telegraphed far and near the news-that "the King" had been acclaimed by the most brill-

applanded this astounding attempt to galvanize the dead monarchy. All the gentlemen in the press tribune would have telegraphed far and near the news that "the King" had been acclaimed by the most brilliant company which had ever assembled for a long course of years in Paris. The momentary excitement of gommeux of the De Morny stamp, and of ladies who are in the habit of injecting morphine into their blood would. I dare say, have been called enthusiasm by ninety-nine out of a hundred foreign journals and by all the Boulevard and monarchical organs. As nothing succeeds like success, there would have been a rush towards the Comte and Comtesse de Paris, who, the Chambers being in recess, could not have been easily expelled on the morrow of the fete.

The Duc de Castries is the brother of la Maréchale MacMahon. His wife is a daughter of the late Vienness banker, Sina. As he has had great turf and other losses she has obtained a judicial decree which gives her the sole and separate use of her large fortune. They live in a magnificent house in the Faubourg St. Germain, standing between a wide court-yard and a park-like garden. Their stables have a high reputation. The Duc de Castries has a passion for delicate scents. He is effemmate in many of his tastes—which perhaps is the reason why he so easily lent himself to the "charitable" scheme of the Duchess de Mouchy.

Prince de Sagan is the eldest son of the Duc de Valençay, whose family name is De Tallevrand, and by his unother is descended from the De Montmorency family. It is now some years since he quitted the house of his opulent wife, forever, with merely an umbrella and a carpet-bag in his land. She offered to pay pressing debts of his amounting to 75,000 francs if he would do the honors of her dining and ball-room when she entertained the Prince and Princes were her guests in the card-room of the Rue Royale Club, of which he was president. He lives over the stand-house of the Antenil reaccourse, which he created and from which with the Berny race-course he deriv